

BENNETT

GILLEN HANS CHAMBERLAIN

1602

WITCH HUNTER ANGELA
PART FOUR



SECRET
WARS

AR

MARVEL

Secret Wars

The Multiverse was undone! Now all that remains is Battleworld, a massive, patchwork planet compos'd of the fragments of the worlds that have left this mortal plane, and maintained by its god and master, Victor Von Doom!

•

In one such fragment, Lord Doom's mightiest Witch Hunter, Angela, is on a quest to vanquish the vile evil of the Faustians, but the Enchantress of Faerie vowed that upon Angela's destruction of three Faustians, her dearest companion and fellow Witch Hunter, Serah, would be no more than ash and bone.

•

Attempting to avoid said terrible fate, Angela and Serah were able to relieve the third Faustian -- young Anna Maria -- of her curse. But the Enchantress cruelly used the undone curse to signify the destruction of the third Faustian and struck Serah down. Yet all was not lost! Upon burning Serah's body to ash, Angela discovered that the skull of her dearly depart'd friend was just as jovial as ever.

•

So with Serah's talking skull in hand, Angela now makes her way to destroy the Enchantress once and for all...



WITCH HUNTER ANGELA

*Part Four, In Which a Witch Will Beget
a Very Excellent Piece of Villainy*

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The Far West of London.

Crowned
with thorn and
flower

Through
the forest
green

She
rides with her
companions

The
fair and Faerie
Queen!

You might
have told me
what you were
planning,
Serah.

I have
told you, my
love, that you
needed to
believe.

This
whole rigmarole
is rooted in
belief.

AR

Marlowe
wrote his
Doctor Faustus
play on deals with
the Devil.

In these
troubled times,
the people seize
once more upon their
pagan ways--
fueling that
belief.

Enchantress
smells that power,
ripe for harvest--feels
the people, longing for a
savior--and makes
the ultimate
deal--

--she
becomes what
they ask her
to be.

The Faerie
Queen. The Faustian
Dealmaker. Littering
the countryside
with her like.

Belief is a spell.
Stories are spells. While
you were comforting our
wayward would-be ward,
I was distilling magic
of my own.

Enough
to conquer death.
Enough to cheat the
Enchantress.

Though I
rather need your
opposable thumbs
to fully restore
me.

Do just as
I told you, my
Angela.

Faerie
is so strong
and roaming these
days--this place
is perfect.

Come,
my love.

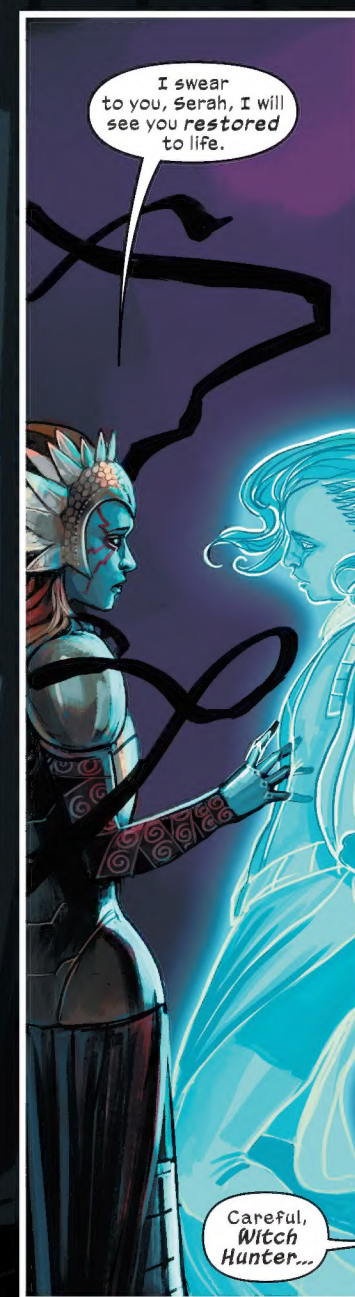
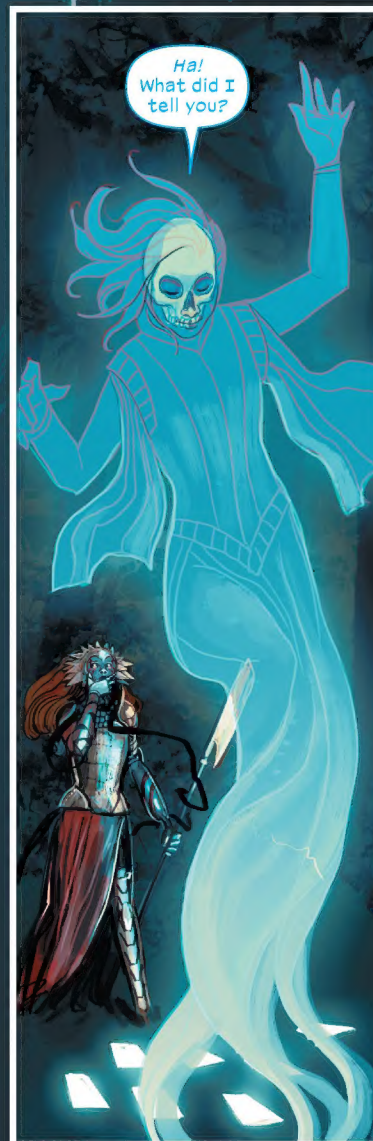
We
shall go to
Faerie.

We shall find the
Enchantress--

The Realm
of Faerie.

"--and we
shall *destroy*
her."

fwsssssh





...thou
wouldst feel
no joy to know
what becomes of
oathbreakers
in **Faerie**.



I see I shall have to do a
better job **killing thee**
this time, Serah.

Silence,
temptress.



What we
could be if only
thou wouldst leave
me to my **little**
pleasures.

Thou callest
me **temptress**,
yet hast thou found
one Faustian who
did not **summon**
me to them?



We are
dark sisters,
Angela.

Thou art
impersonal **justice**.
I am impersonal
fortune.

I am
chaos to
thine order. I am
freedom to thy
dogma.

What
tempts thee,
Angela?







ANGELA!
SISTER
ANGELA!

Oh, you've
returned! Come,
this way--

Anna
Maria--
child--?

Serah says
supper is nearly
ready.

And you
promised you
would read to
me tonight!

My
love! You're
home!

No...

No, this
isn't...

Serah...

Don't!

These are illusions,
temptations!

Fight
them, my
love!

HSSSSSS

HRRRRRG

Only the
story you make for
yourself will be strong
enough to change who
you truly are.

Enough.

SSSSSSSS

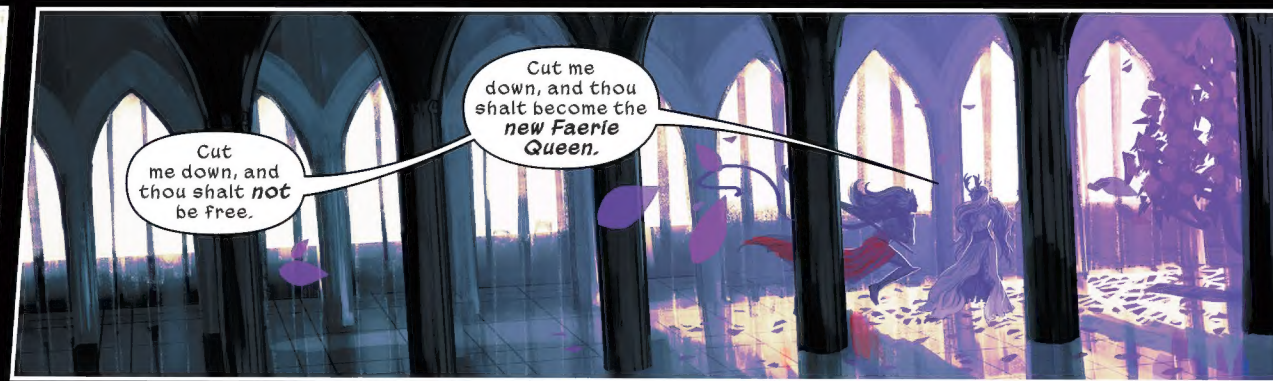


Not tempted by praise and glory?

Not tempted by peace and love?

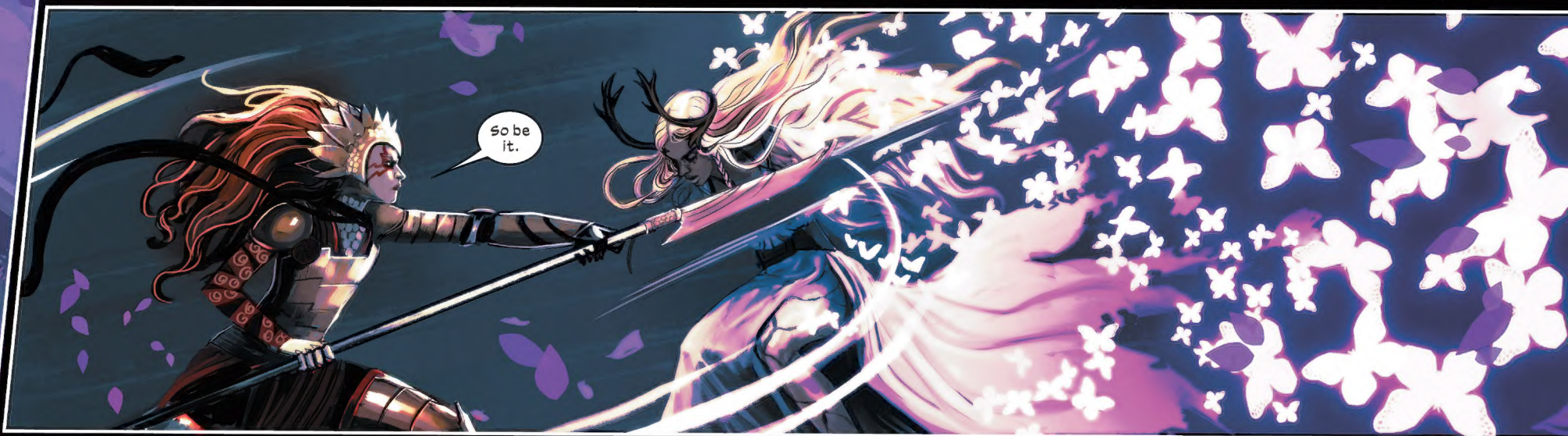


My, my, Angela, what dost thou desire?



Cut me down, and thou shalt not be free.

Cut me down, and thou shalt become the new Faerie Queen.



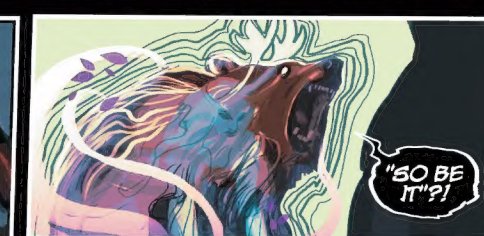
So be it.



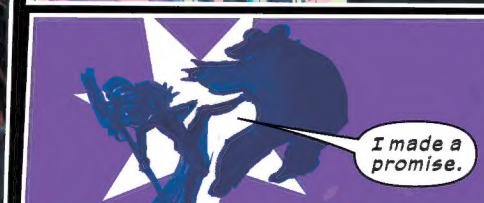
"So be it"?



You would take it on, just like that?



"SO BE IT"?!

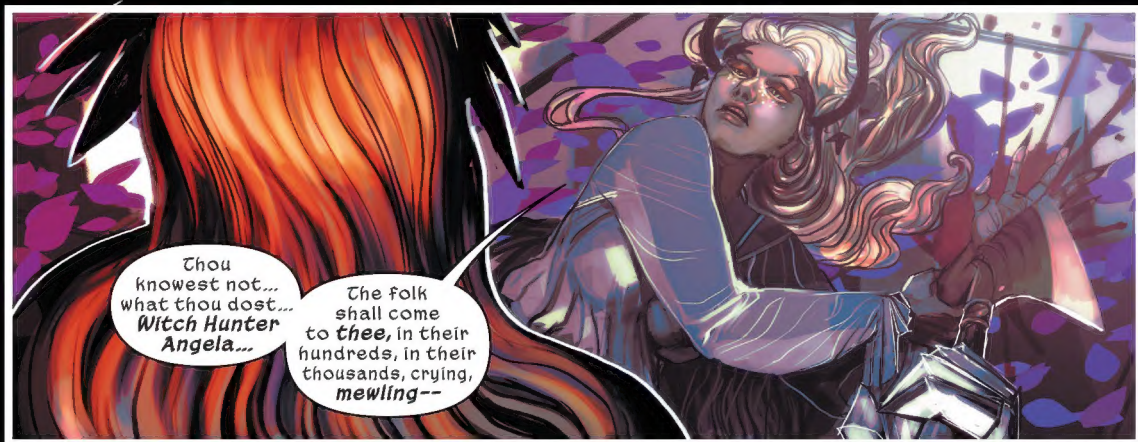


I made a promise.



And of all that I am...

...I am no oathbreaker.



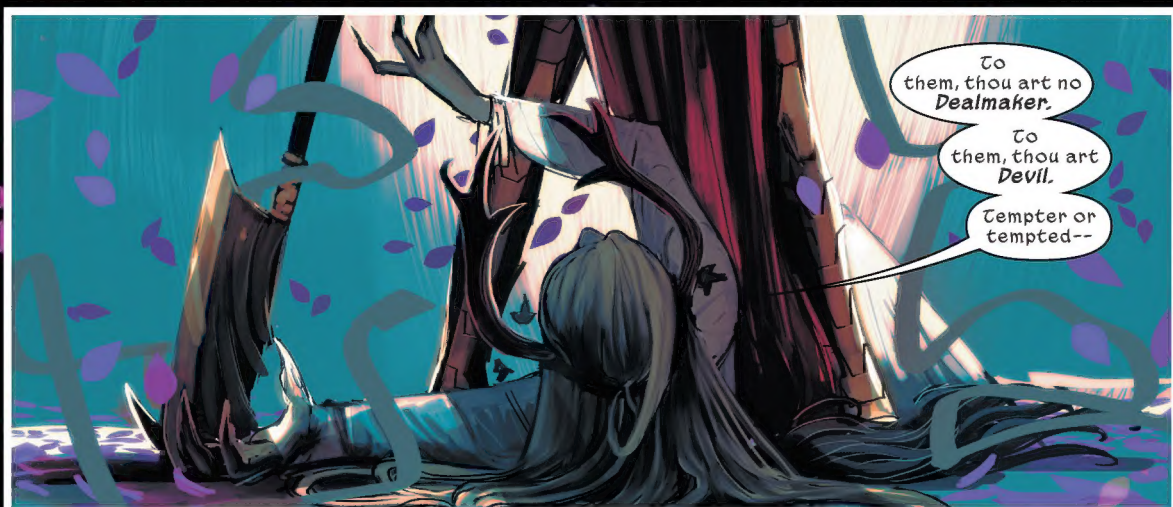
Thou knowest not... what thou dost...
Witch Hunter Angela...

The folk shall come to **thee**, in their hundreds, in their thousands, crying, **mewling--**

"**Save me! Save my love, save my child, give me all I can possess--**"

"And when thou art their slave, and thou hast **satisfied** their every hunger--

"--they shall curse thy name a **hundred thousand** ways."



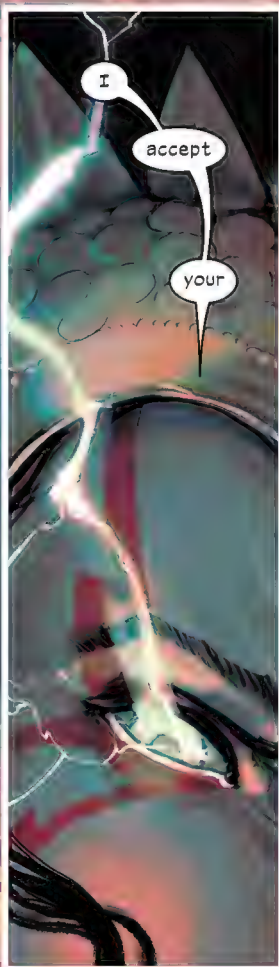
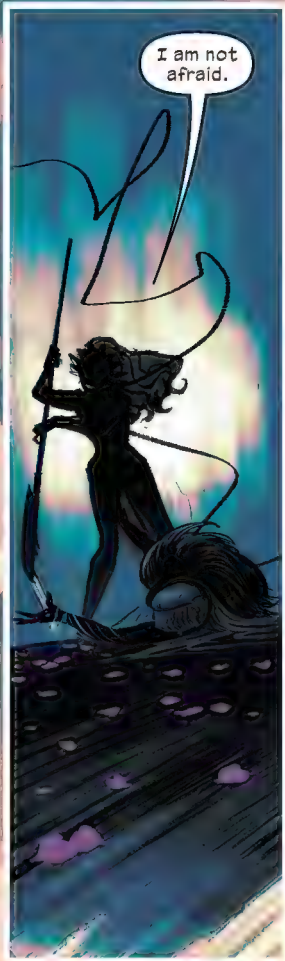
To them, thou art no **Dealmaker**.

To them, thou art **Devil**.

Tempter or tempted--



--you sin the most.



ALLIGEE!



YES.

Behold,
Serah...

I am
no Faerie
bride.

But
a *Faustian*
Queen.



I am the
Dealmaker. I
am the *hand* in
the *dark of*
night.

I am the
strike that seals
that bargain, for this
world, and for *all worlds*
which shall be
remade.

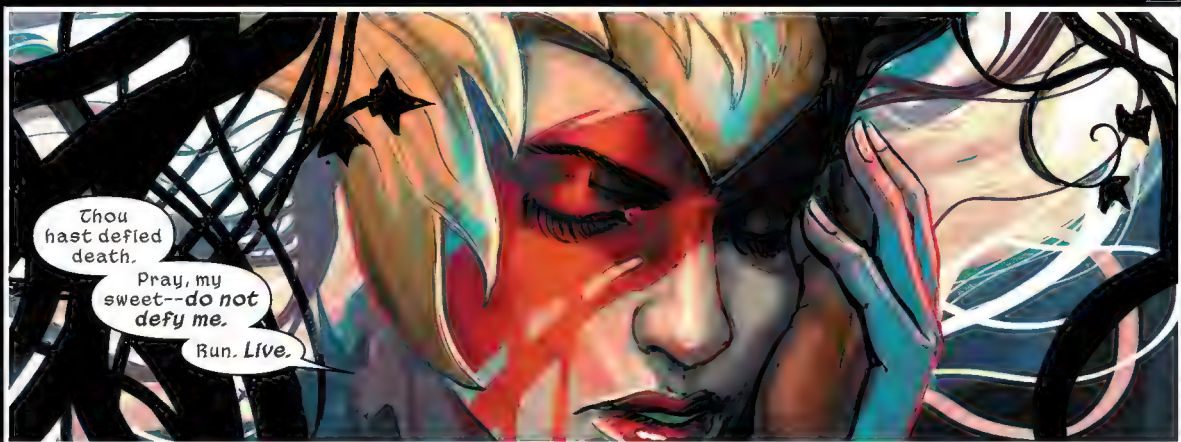
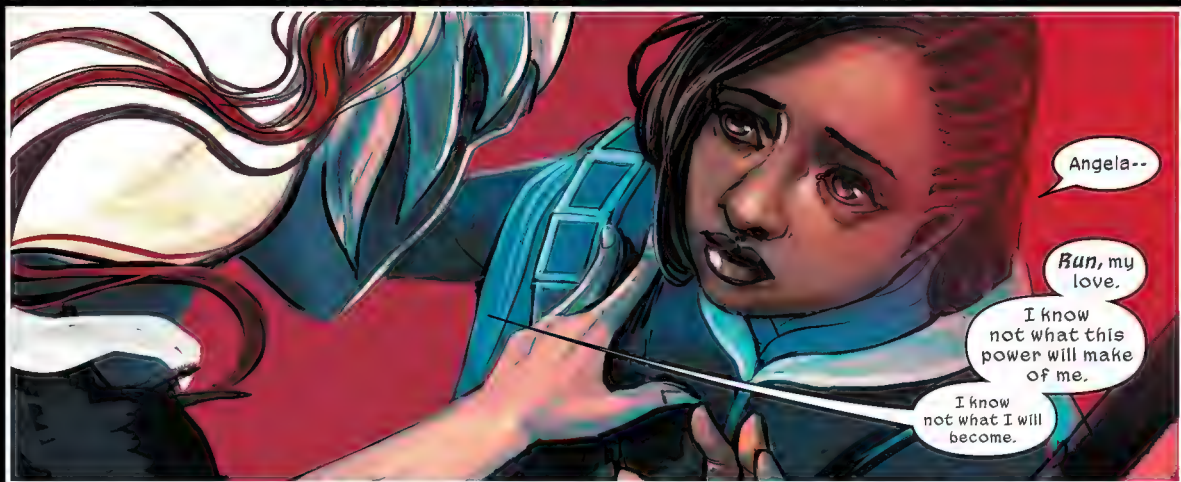


A
promise is a
promise.

fwssssssss!



!





"And that..."





The Tower of The Witch Hunters.

"Who sins most--
the tempter or the
tempted?" A false riddle:
as if there's any
difference.

We are all
both tempter and
tempted...

SERAH!
NO!

...and all that really
matters is we make
things as right as
we can.

What is
that?

This?

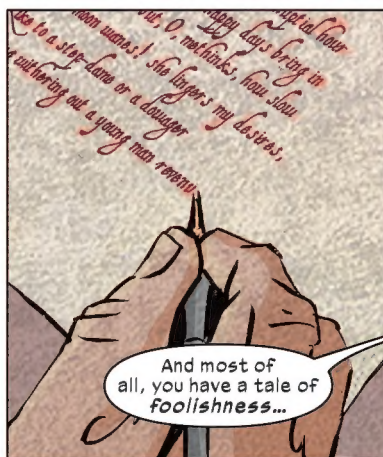
It
is the Iron
Man.

No! I will give
up all my secrets!
Anything!

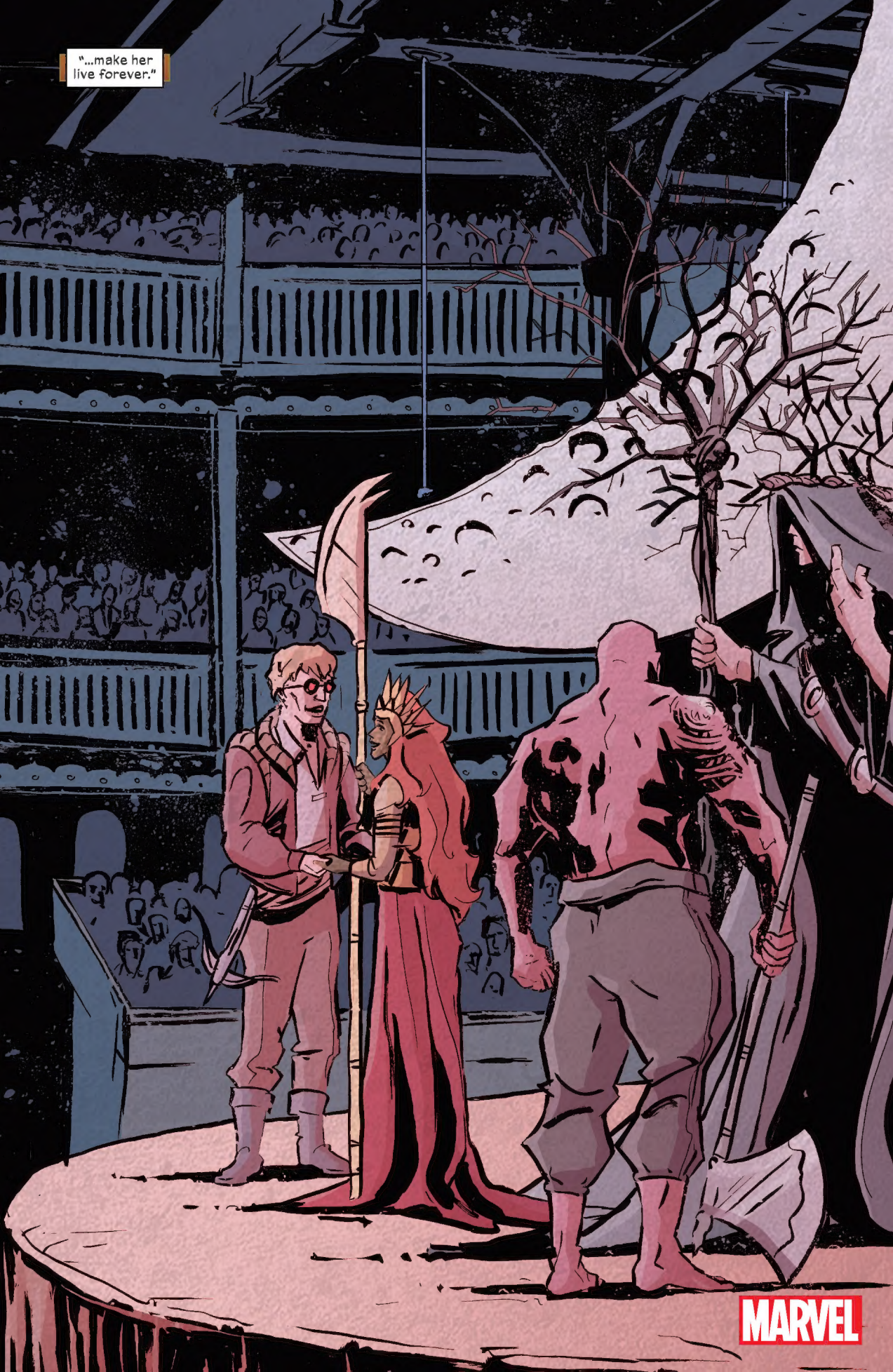
Ah, Marlowe,
the writer of all
this woe...

It's not
your *secrets*
I'm after...





"...make her
live forever."



MARVEL